

**Elison DuRant Smith**

LATE A SENATOR FROM  
SOUTH CAROLINA



**MEMORIAL ADDRESSES  
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS**



LC 48-50058

UNIVERSITY  
OF FLORIDA  
LIBRARIES



Y 7.1 = 8 m 55

UNIV. OF FLORIDA LIB.  
DOCUMENTS  
DEPARTMENT  
U.S. DEPOSITORY

FLARE







Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2016



# Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND  
SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER  
WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

## Ellison DuRant Smith

LATE A SENATOR FROM  
SOUTH CAROLINA



Sebenty-ninth Congress  
First Session



UNITED STATES  
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE  
WASHINGTON : 1947

B  
S64624

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



## Contents

	Page
Biography -----	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program-----	11
Prayer by Rev. Bernard Braskamp-----	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House-----	16
Address by Mr. Alfred L. Bulwinkle, of North Carolina----	17
Address by Mr. Paul Cunningham, of Iowa-----	22
Benediction by the Acting Chaplain-----	27
Memorial addresses in the House:	
Mr. Joseph R. Bryson, of South Carolina-----	31
Mr. Ellis E. Patterson, of California-----	36
Mr. Robert F. Rich, of Pennsylvania-----	37
Mr. Butler B. Hare, of South Carolina-----	38
Mr. L. Mendel Rivers, of South Carolina-----	41
Mr. John L. McMillan, of South Carolina-----	43
Memorial exercises in the Senate:	
Prayer by Rev. Bernard Braskamp-----	47
Address by Mr. Kenneth McKellar, of Tennessee-----	49
Address by Mr. Burnet R. Maybank, of South Carolina----	54
Address by Mr. Arthur Capper, of Kansas-----	58
Address by Mr. George D. Aiken, of Vermont-----	60
Proceedings in the Senate:	
Prayer by Rev. Frederick Brown Harris-----	65
Tribute by Mr. Burnet R. Maybank, of South Carolina-----	65
Tribute by Mr. George D. Aiken, of Vermont-----	67
Tribute by Mr. Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky-----	67
Tribute by Mr. Arthur Capper, of Kansas-----	68
Tribute by Mr. Wallace H. White, of Maine-----	70
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. James P. Richards, of South Carolina-----	75
Tribute by Mr. Joseph R. Bryson, of South Carolina-----	76



## Biography

ELLISON DURANT SMITH was born in Lynchburg, Sumter (now Lee) County, S. C., August 1, 1866; attended the private and public schools of Lynchburg, Stewart's School at Charleston, S. C., and the University of South Carolina at Columbia; was graduated from Wofford College at Spartanburg, S. C., in 1889; member of the State house of representatives 1896-1900; engaged in mercantile and agricultural pursuits; one of the principal figures in the organization of the Southern Cotton Association at New Orleans in January 1905; field agent and general organizer in the cotton protective movement 1905-1908, his territory covering the entire South; elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate in 1908; reelected in 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932, and again in 1938; unsuccessful candidate for renomination in 1944; served from March 4, 1909, until his death in Lynchburg, S. C., on November 17, 1944; interment in St. Luke's Cemetery.



## In the House of Representatives

FRIDAY, April 27, 1945.

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 234.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

*Resolved*, That on Wednesday, the 23d day of May 1945, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40-A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

\* \* \* \* \*

The resolution was agreed to.





Memorial Services  
in the  
House of Representatives

---

---

Sebenty-ninth Congress  
First Session



## Memorial Service Program

- Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)  
United States Navy Band Orchestra
- Presiding Officer-----The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn
- Invocation-----The Acting Chaplain, Dr. Bernard Braskamp
- Solo, There's a Beautiful Land on High (by Taylor)-----  
Hon. Harve Tibbott  
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania  
Hon. Frances P. Bolton, Representative from the  
State of Ohio, accompanist
- Scripture reading and prayer-----The Acting Chaplain
- Roll of deceased Members  
The Clerk of the House of Representatives
- Devotional silence.
- Address-----Hon. Alfred L. Bulwinkle  
Representative from the State of North Carolina
- Solo, Open the Gates of the Temple (by Knapp) \_Hon. Harve Tibbott  
Hon. Frances P. Bolton, accompanist
- Address-----Hon. Paul Cunningham  
Representative from the State of Iowa
- Taps-----Francis Dale Stevens  
Musician, first class, United States Navy
- Benediction-----The Acting Chaplain





# Ellison DuRant Smith



## Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 23, 1945.*

The **SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE** of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The **SPEAKER**. Pursuant to House Resolution 234, the Chair declares the House to be in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials.

Accordingly the House stood in recess to meet at the call of the Speaker.

The Members of the House rose and stood while the relatives of the deceased Members were escorted to seats in the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Acting Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp:

Most merciful and gracious God, who art found by those who truly seek Thee, known by those who love, and seen by all whose hearts are pure, we pray that this hour of high and holy memory may be full of blessedness unto our souls. To Thy name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we shall ascribe all the praise. Amen.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, sang *There's a Beautiful Land on High*.

The **ACTING CHAPLAIN**. The Scripture readings, which are taken from the Old and New Testaments, have been written for our consolation and our comfort.

Psalm 85: "I will hear what God the Lord will say, for He will speak peace unto His people and to His saints."

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Psalm 90: "Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Psalm 23: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

"He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

Then from the New Testament these gracious words which came from the lips of our blessed Lord:

John 14: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

In St. Paul's great chapter on the resurrection, the fifteenth of First Corinthians we find these words:

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

“For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

“For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.”

May God add His blessing to these readings from His holy word.

“Death is only an old door,  
Set in a garden wall.  
On quiet hinges, it gives at dusk  
When the thrushes call.

“Along the lintel are green leaves,  
Beyond, the light lies still.  
Very willing and weary feet  
Go over that sill.

“There is nothing to trouble any heart,  
Nothing to hurt at all.  
Death is only an old door  
In a garden wall.”

O Thou who wert the God of our fathers, we rejoice that Thou art also the God of their succeeding generations. Through Thy word Thou hast spoken and in our own hearts Thy voice has been heard. Thou art the author and disposer of human life, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return.

We thank Thee for Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little while upon this earth and who now dwell with Thee in heavenly blessedness, having received as the reward of their faith and their fidelity the salvation of their souls.

We rejoice that whatever was beautiful in their life, in Thy sight and in our sight, abides forever. They sought to serve their generations according to Thy holy will and were

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

numbered among those who do justly, who love mercy, and who walk humbly with the Lord. We have not said farewell, but only goodnight, hoping on some blessed morn to meet and dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

We pray that Thou wilt bless all who have been called upon to mourn the loss of loved ones. Sustain them by Thy grace for Thou art the support of the weary and the consolation of the sorrowing. May they yield themselves without murmur or complaint and in due resignation to the dispensations of Thy providence for Thou dost give and Thou dost take away, and blessed is Thy name forevermore. May they avail themselves of the eternal companionship of the Christ and have within their hearts that peace which the world cannot give and which the world cannot take away.

We pray that Thou wilt also so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. May we carry on in faith and in faithfulness. Hear us in the name of the Christ, our risen Lord. Amen.

### ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

ELLISON DURANT SMITH, a Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born August 1, 1866; merchant; farmer; student Stewart's School, Charleston, and the University of South Carolina; graduate of Wofford College in 1899; member of the State house of representatives, 1896-1900; field agent and general organizer in the cotton protective movement, 1905-08; elected to the United States Senate, 1908 and five succeeding terms; died November 17, 1944.

FRANCIS THOMAS MALONEY, a Senator from the State of Connecticut: Born March 31, 1894; seaman; businessman; student public and parochial schools; newspaper reporter, 1914-21; served in the United States Navy 1917 and 1918; mayor of Meriden, 1929-33; Member of the House of Representatives Seventy-third Congress; elected to the United States Senate, 1934 and 1940; died January 16, 1945.

JOHN MOSES, a Senator from the State of North Dakota: Born June 12, 1885; farmer; banker; lawyer; graduate of Junior Col-

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

lege, Oslo, Norway, and of the law school of the University of North Dakota; secretary, State Teachers College, Valley City, 1911-13; State's attorney of Mercer County, 1919-23, 1927-33; elected Governor of North Dakota, 1938, 1940, and 1942; elected United States Senator 1944; died March 3, 1945.

**HAMPTON PITTS FULMER**, Second Congressional District of South Carolina: Born June 23, 1875; farmer; merchant; banker; graduate Massey's Business College, Columbus, Ga., 1897; member of the State house of representatives, 1917-20; Member of the Sixty-seventh and 11 succeeding Congresses; died October 19, 1944.

**JAMES FRANCIS O'CONNOR**, Second Congressional District of Montana: Born May 7, 1879; lawyer; rancher; banker; graduate in law, University of Nebraska, 1904; judge of the sixth judicial district of Montana, 1912; member State house of representatives, 1917-18, serving as speaker; Member of the Seventy-fifth and four succeeding Congresses; died January 15, 1945.

**JAMES VANDAVEER HEIDINGER**, Twenty-fourth Congressional District of Illinois: Born July 17, 1882; teacher; lawyer; student Northern Illinois Normal School and Valparaiso University; graduate, Northern Illinois College of Law, 1908; county judge of Wayne County, 1914-26; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Kansas City, Mo., 1928; Member of the Seventy-seventh and two succeeding Congresses; died March 22, 1945.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Duane Bender, a page of the House of Representatives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bulwinkle].

Hon. ALFRED L. BULWINKLE, a Representative from the State of North Carolina, delivered the following address:

### ADDRESS BY HON. ALFRED L. BULWINKLE

Mr. Speaker, since the last memorial services were held in the House of Representatives, just about a year ago, divine providence called six of our close friends and colleagues into eternity:



---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina.

Senator FRANCIS T. MALONEY, of Connecticut.

Senator JOHN MOSES, of North Dakota.

Representative HAMPTON P. FULMER, of South Carolina.

Representative FRANCIS O'CONNOR, of Montana.

Representative JAMES V. HEIDINGER, of Illinois.

Words are inadequate to fully express, on occasions of this kind, the thoughts and emotions we feel. When one is associated day after day and year after year with friends who become very near and dear to you—friends whom you admired and respected—it is difficult to use words which fully and completely express sorrow at the loss that is suffered.

Realizing this, and everyone here knowing this, may it not be said that we, the Members of the House of Representatives, who are assembled here today, cherish and honor the memory of our colleagues who have gone to meet their Maker.

The comradeship which exists on Capitol Hill between Members has few parallels in life. Whether a man is here just a short time or for many sessions, each one soon learns to know the other and to love and admire him, and respect the sterling qualities of character and devotion to duty which he possesses. You cannot associate with men in legislative work from time to time in the committees, or in the cloak-room, or on the floor of the House, and not make friends. On the questions that arise, differences of opinions may exist. Even heated debate may be engaged in, but regardless of these differences, or the words that may be used in debate, the ability, honesty, and sincerity of another Member is respected and admired. There is no better place to judge another, and it may be truly said that the Congress of the United States is a proving or testing ground for men.

Homage to the memory of these Members of the Senate and the House of Representatives is paid today by their colleagues in this service. Each one of the living recognized in those that we pay tribute to, as exemplified by their lives

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

and their daily work, their faithful service to the Republic and their States, that they were true public servants and noble American citizens who gave their all for their country in one of the most critical periods of history.

The war and the preparation for national defense prior to Pearl Harbor caused the enactment of legislation which was broad in its scope and carried with it tremendous potentialities for mankind—both in the United States and the world. Every legislator knew the results which would follow the proposed legislation which was to be considered. Every legislator knew the responsibility which he had to assume, and the duties, burdens, and sorrows which would have to be endured by his constituency. These colleagues of ours may not have agreed with all that was proposed, but they and their fellow Members met the situation bravely as men would meet it.

The war came—the greatest in history—brutal, savage, worse than any war that one could read of in the Dark Ages. Every man and woman in the Congress knew that civilization was at stake the world over and that the freedom of liberty-loving people everywhere was threatened by the domination of the dictators.

Without faltering, the Congress met the issues. It was theirs to initiate and pass the legislation calling the men and women of the United States into the armed forces to serve in the uttermost parts of the earth, on the sea, under the sea, on land, and in the air. Knowing full well the casualties that would inevitably result from war, this of itself weighed heavily upon the mind and heart of each. Measures were proposed and passed changing the country over from a peacetime status to a wartime status—production in every line was necessary, whether in the fields, in the factories, or the manufacture of military and naval equipment. As a result of these laws, it can well be said that never in the history of mankind has any one nation accomplished so much in so short a time.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

When our large Army, Navy, and Air Force went into action on many fields of battle, victory came. Since the last memorial services were held, the forces of nazism have been defeated, crushed, and it is hoped forever annihilated. Today, Europe as well as the world, with the exception of Japan, is freed from fascism and nazism. Day after day our forces in the Pacific have defeated the treacherous, barbarous, and uncivilized Japanese, time and time again. The prayers and the hopes of the people of the Nation are for an early victory—a complete and smashing victory on the Asiatic front and the Pacific.

These victories, magnificent and glorious as they are, were not won without the loss of many lives. Day by day the casualty lists are seen by each Member. These lives that are lost, and the sacrifices that are made, cannot but leave scars upon the mind of each representative of the people.

Standing before this historic desk, paying allegiance to the memory of the deceased Members of the Congress, I feel the presence of another public servant who was a casualty of the war. Without effort, one can visualize President Roosevelt standing here and addressing the joint sessions of Congress as was done on numerous occasions in connection with the war, and the war effort, or when delivering an address upon the state of the Nation. During all of these weary, heart-rending years, heavy obligations were exacted of him. Burdens were placed upon him that no one else could aid in carrying. With a courage and a devotion to duty, and a love of country never surpassed in the pages of history by any executive, or ruler, he met the responsibilities and never shrunk from them. The Nation was taken into his confidence, and in this Chamber at an early date he warned of dangers from across the seas. The powerful and mighty German Army could not be defeated unless the freedom-loving nations could be united, and it was his successful efforts which welded these nations into the United Nations and assured the victories which have, are now, and will come to pass in all

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

theaters of operation. In addition to the objective of victory, he had another magnificent objective always in mind: Even as nations were united to defeat the tyrants who had brought on a terrible war—so nations could be united together to preserve the peace in order that the world would be freed from the curse of war. This was, and is, evidenced by conference after conference, commencing with the Atlantic Charter, and culminating in the San Francisco Conference which is now in progress. May the final achievement of the San Francisco Conference meet fully the requirements of a civilized world, and his magnificent objective.

Somehow today, in some way, which cannot be described, the influence and lives of our former President and our colleagues, and those who have made the supreme sacrifice in the armed services seem to be very near. If this is true, and I think that it is, then may not we, the living, holding places of trust and confidence, honored by our fellow countrymen, dedicate and rededicate our lives to the service of the Nation? At this time, it must be remembered that our armed forces must have an early, full, complete, and decisive victory in the Pacific and in Asia over our enemy. Even now, and when victory is achieved, many far-reaching and important laws will have to be enacted—reconstruction, of itself, will entail much legislation. Many vexatious questions will arise from time to time for the Congress to settle. New responsibilities will be placed upon each and every Member. Legislation must be deliberated, devoid of partisanship, devoid of sectionalism, and devoid of selfish interest, and be placed upon the statute books for the benefit of all. Each legislator must efficiently, honestly, and courageously meet any situation which may arise. Thus, if so met, then in the United States, there will be nothing to fear.

Clearly the part that this, and each succeeding Congress, has to play is to aid in every way possible in bringing about a just and lasting peace in order that those who have been sacrificed upon the Nation's altar, may not have fought for



---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

a lost cause. "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget—lest we forget."

"They died in vain." Will that be said of the soldiers of this war? It was said of those of our armed forces who died during 1917 and 1918 that they "died in vain." The Seventy-ninth Congress, and each succeeding Congress will not, with the help of God, permit it to be said of those who suffered disabilities or gave their lives in this terrible conflict.

Search wherever you will for more appropriate words to be used in this memorial service, but it is doubtful if there can be found more proper quotations than those from the Second Inaugural Address of President Lincoln, delivered from the east front of the Capitol, 80 years ago. These should be repeated again and again:

Fondly do we hope—ferently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away.

---

With malice toward none, with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, sang *Open the Gates of the Temple*.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Cunningham].

Hon. PAUL CUNNINGHAM, a Representative from the State of Iowa, delivered the following address:

### ADDRESS BY HON. PAUL CUNNINGHAM

Mr. Speaker, when we assemble to pay tribute to our departed and honored colleagues, it is always a solemn occasion. It is a sad time for all of us, including the relatives of those who have passed to the Great Beyond during the last 12 months.



---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

In another sense, it is not a solemn occasion, nor is it a sad day; rather it is a time of love and sweet remembrance, because we know "They are not dead, they are just away." No, we believe they are now among those who are preparing a place for us so all will be ready when the day comes for a happy reunion. "O Death, where is thy sting? Death is swallowed up in victory." Death is but the place at which the little stream of life merges into the ocean of eternity. Death is but the turning point in the endless path of existence.

Were we to believe otherwise, then this sad but sweet occasion would be but a hollow mockery and our tears of love, coupled with the fragrance of sweet remembrance, would be only dust and ashes. Milton has said, "Death is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity." No, we are not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow, but rather to plant a few flowers in the fertile soil of our faith in a blessed immortality. Our dear departed colleagues would not have it otherwise.

At such a time, regardless of race, color, or belief, there are few, if any, who do not cling to a definite confidence that death is not the end, but only another, a greater and more wonderful, beginning. Although it is a graduation from the toils, joys, worries, and sorrows of this world, it is also the commencement of a fuller and more beautiful life. Yes, they have gone to another world, the beauty and solemnity of which is not given mortal man to understand, yet we definitely feel and know that all is well.

Some years ago I read an article which told of the experience of an American missionary in Africa. He had made friends with a savage tribe, the chief of which had just died. The tribal custom required that the personal servants of the chief be put to death on a certain day, amidst feasting and rejoicing. The missionary was invited to attend and did. Just before the torch was applied to the fagots at the stake of the chief's head servant, the chief's son walked over and spoke to him. The missionary saw the happy smile that

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

came to the servant's face when he nodded in reply. Later, the missionary inquired of the chief's son what he had said to the servant just before he was put to death and the answer was, "I told him to tell my father the canoe he gave me just before he died is a good one and he said he would." These primitive people had no doubt but that death opens the door to a life beyond. A belief in immortality that extends to savage tribes is one that gives to those here assembled a serene peace on this sad day that passeth all understanding.

As Bacon said, "It is as natural to man to die as to be born." The evidences coming out of this war, now so near a victorious end, are legion that the veil, separating this life from the next and our departed loved ones from those of us left behind, is very thin. "Each departed friend is a magnet that attracts us to the next world."

Certain as we are that this is not the end, but only the beginning for our departed colleagues and loved ones, equally certain is the fact that all, rich and poor, high and low, must answer the call sooner or later—certain is this fact—time only is the uncertain equation.

As mortal men they worked and played; they struggled and served for themselves, their families, their neighbors, their Nation. They were united in the common cause of Americanism. They made life easier for all people. They helped to improve systems of government whereby other men have been better able to serve their Nation. They have aided in creating and fostering a spirit of generous consideration among the peoples of the world through a study of the problems of international relationships. They were always interested in the civic, commercial, social, and moral welfare of their communities. They helped make democracy work. They were just and fair in their attention to duty; reliable and trustworthy in their dealings. They valued our friendship and our smiles. They were always ready to extend a helping hand; were careful of their criticisms and liberal with

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

their praise. They built without destroying—the best friends we ever had.

However more we plan and have planned for ourselves, God knows the end of our days. They have all died in response to a greater democracy. What puppets of providence we would be if the great, the prominent, the world figures lived on forever. Let every youth, every lovely girl, every strong boy, every robust man and woman lay it to heart—death is no respecter of persons. It invades the hovels of the poor and it also reaches up and claims the great of the world. The sword of the general and the rifle of the soldier shall lie side by side.

Let us now transplant ourselves from the hurry and rush of the present to the loving remembrances of yesterday. Scarcely one of us but who at some time sits and meditates on the blessings and priceless benefits received from being associated with those we honor today. We see the fine courtesies extended to all; their gentlemanly demeanor; and we ponder over the words of wisdom that fell from their lips. "Death stamps the characters and conditions of men for eternity. As death finds them in this world, so they will be in the next."

As we listened to this roll call and as the rose of life was placed in the urn for each, we remember them for the good they did; for the influence they had on others. Yes, we rejoice at a time of sorrow all because of them; yes, all of them, our colleagues of yesterday.

We know they are walking straight forward in their present environment just as they did while here—head erect and on a firm foundation. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

The Nation is deeply indebted to these men. They have unselfishly given their all to a devoted cause and we, their colleagues, feel keenly the loss to ourselves and our country

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

in their passing. They so lived that others can well follow the examples they set. They were proud of the country in which they lived and the country may well be proud they lived in it.

They have done what countless others have done before them and countless more will do in the future. They have lived and worked, fought and struggled, loved and died, that others might have a better world in which to carry on, and carry on we must—a tear today, a smile tomorrow, a heart-ache the next, and joy the next, and so on until we receive the last call as they have; and when that day comes, may we receive it with a smile and an assurance of a life well lived and a foundation well set for others to build upon.

This is a peaceful occasion, and we know our departed colleagues are resting in peace. But they did not at this time seek the peace they now enjoy. They wanted to remain a while longer, particularly that they might aid and assist in securing everlasting peace on earth. Their hearts were ever with our fighting men and women. They accepted their full share of our responsibility to see that the soldier and his descendants have a better world in which to live; and that the soldiers, both living and dead, will be pleased with our efforts. God decreed this was not to be their privilege. Willingly they accepted the final summons just as they courageously carried on in life. It is for us, the living, to pick up their uncompleted task and give the utmost of our energy in securing a peace that will last for all time. We must not, we will not fail them.

One could go on indefinitely philosophizing on the lives of these our departed colleagues and the high standards they set for us by their daily deeds and conduct; but, as time marches on, nothing that is said by us can pay proper and just tribute to their deeds and our memory of their sterling characters and steadfastness of purpose. We have only memories, but what sweet memories; yea, we have even more, the firm knowlege that "they are not dead, but just away."

---

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

---

You cannot say, you must not say,  
That he is dead; he is just away.

With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand  
He has wandered into an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be, since he lingers there;  
So think of him faring on, as dear  
In the love of There as the love of Here;  
Think of him still as the same, and say,  
"He is not dead, he is just away."

Over the triple doorways of the cathedral of Milan there are three inscriptions spanning the splendid arches. Over one are the words, "All that pleases is but for a moment"; over another, "All that troubles is but for a moment"; while over the central arch are these significant words, "That only is important which is eternal."

Let us so live and conduct ourselves that when the day comes for us again to greet our colleagues whom we honor today, they will be glad to greet us with the genuine smile we knew and loved so well. They have passed to life eternal, whether it be near or far, and for aught we know they are here with us today in this selfsame chamber.

Francis Dale Stevens, musician, first class, United States Navy, sounded taps.

The Acting Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace. Amen.

At the conclusion of the recess, at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m., the Speaker called the House to order.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 234, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the



---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 56 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 24, 1945, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Addresses  
in the  
House of Representatives

---

---





# Memorial Addresses



## Remarks by Representative Bryson

*Of South Carolina*

Mr. SPEAKER: Observing today the time-honored custom established by the First Congress, we pause amidst our arduous tasks to pay tribute to departed comrades.

Our thoughts for the moment are of a distinguished Senator, the Honorable ELLISON DURANT SMITH, who departed this life on November 17, 1944, after having served continuously in the Senate for a period longer than any of his predecessors.

From my earliest recollections of South Carolina's political history I have known the name of Senator SMITH. By reason of his active life in the State's political arena, extending over a period of half a century and his strong convictions in reference thereto, the name "COTTON ED" SMITH has become a household word.

Upon my election to Congress, thus being thrown closer to Senator SMITH in my official capacities, I found him to be patient, sympathetic, and courteous. Eager to serve my own constituents I often drew helpful suggestions from the long and valued experience of Senator SMITH. His office was most cooperative with the offices of other members of our State delegation in Congress and took pride in rendering effective coordinated service.

President Taft, the only individual who ever attained the distinct honor of being both President and Chief Justice, said on one occasion:

Indecision is worse than adverse decision; one who cannot make up his mind is not to be dealt with, whereas one who decides against you at least takes a position and can be dealt with.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Anyone who knew Senator SMITH knows that he was a man of firm convictions, one who could and would make up his own mind, and when having thus done so he stood his ground "though the heavens fall and the hells boil over."

With many of his views we did not agree, but none ever doubted that he spoke the strength of his own convictions and none questioned the courage of his determination. In the storms of life he stood as firm as a rock.

The unswerving champion of States' rights, of white supremacy, of agriculture, and spokesman for cotton—cotton, he liked to say, was "his king" and again "his sweetheart."

As chairman of the mighty Committee on Agriculture, Senator SMITH wielded great influence in bringing better ways of living to those who till the soil for their livelihood.

His family has the sympathy of those who agreed with him and those who did not—all of whom join in paying tribute to his long service and in acknowledging his devotion to the principles in which he believed.

Senator SMITH was a master on the stump and was never happier than when participating in the many political battles of our State from which he emerged victoriously over many formidable opponents, save only his last.

Quietly, surrounded by members of his own family, at his ancient and impressive country home, near Lynchburg, S. C., the Senator answered his last roll call. His passing was sudden, without struggle or pain, as I am satisfied he would have chosen.

Many gathered from the highest to the humblest on that bleak November day for the funeral services at the Smith home. It was my privilege to attend, as one of the official honorary escorts, and to stand with uncovered head in the rain as we paid our last respects to a statesman worthy of his steel.

Gently borne to his final resting place, in the midst of fertile fields white with unpicked cotton, by six husky, faithful Negroes over whose dark skins coursed tears of regret, Carolina's stalwart son now sleeps.

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

Viewing the multitudes of those who came from far and near expressing their sorrow, I thought "were every one for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers."

Sorrowing at the passing of a friend should remind us anew that all of us shall, one by one, be carried to the tomb by those in turn who shall follow after us.

Often amid the clash of conflict and the whirl of business, we may be tempted to forget the gravity, if not the certainty, of this last great call. But we here pay a sincere tribute to a noble man who carried in his soul a fearless answer to the last great summons.

Senator SMITH held off the shadowy ferryman from across the uncharted sea of eternity as long as possible because life was sweet and he hated to leave his loved ones and his numerous friends, to whom his devotion and loyalty were outstanding.

In his love of good literature, in his honesty of dealing, in his purity of purpose, in his devotion to truth, Senator SMITH was an ideal gentleman. Here we can strew sweet words, knowing that they are no sweeter than the life and memory of our departed friend. I am glad that though we cannot hear his voice, we can still feel his life. His body rests in peace, but he still lives within our hearts. The good influence of his life shall never die.

Senator SMITH was no Mammon worshiper. Though opposed by the high and mighty, he stood his ground. He was frugal, yet unstintingly gave of his means. He placed human service above price, and always the man above the dollar. Had he lived other than as he did, had he majored in material pursuits, he would not have been the exemplary man, the outstanding character whom we honor, and to whose memory we now pay tribute.

An outstanding citizen, a devoted and faithful husband and father whose name is written across the sky—such was our friend. To think of him is to think of all that is best in life.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Our friend is not dead; he is sleeping.

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore,  
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown,  
They shine forevermore.

And ever near us, tho' unseen,  
The dear immortal spirits tread,  
For all the boundless universe  
Is life—there are no dead.

There is no more mystery about death than there is about birth. If his dear heart grew tired with the labor of years, if weary with a life of suffering, he sought oblivion in peaceful slumber, shall we complain or deny to him this boon?

What men call death is but the beginning of a richer life; it is but the transition from worthy strife to that bigger, better fuller life which our friend so richly merits. He is gone on the one-way trail where all who were worthy since the beginning of time have preceded him, and where all to the end of time shall follow.

In the glory and reward beyond the grave, Senator **SMITH**, whose life was spent in the service of his fellow men, will be bathed in the waters of that fountain from which all mercy and justice flow.

We miss him. But think of him merely as on a trip. Partings are of the essence of Nature; as the butterfly emerges from the cocoon into God's sunlight, as the bird leaves its nest to try its wings in the far heavens, as our children forsake the paternal roof and build their homes in far distant lands, we do not complain, we must not grieve; we recognize the fact that they are following Nature's plan, nor would we deny them the happiness and the opportunity that is theirs.

Our lives have been made brighter and better by having had the opportunity to associate with Senator **SMITH** and to know him so well. He was always actuated by the highest aims and the noblest thoughts. He, indeed, believed that "an honest man is the noblest work of God." He has gone to his

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

reward, but has left a record of which his family, friends, and acquaintances may well be proud. The world is better because he lived here and mingled with his fellow men.

Far from grieving, let us rejoice that his was the life full and rich and strong, and that we were privileged to know and share it. Let us rejoice in the example of courage, hope, and service that he gave to the world.

A great man, a prince among people, has ended his earthly career; a man rich in the many gifts with which God endowed him, who devoted himself for a generation to the service of his country and the people, winning the confidence and affection of all his countrymen, passes from us mourned, honored, and loved.

Senator SMITH, hail and farewell! Light lie the earth upon you; soft be the sands that cover you; green be the carpet beneath which your ashes rest.

And now let us go forth resolved that his life has not been in vain; that the high principles which actuated him shall henceforth have an uplifting influence upon us so that the good which he did may endure forever.

Let us not mourn his going;  
Let us rejoice to know  
That—earthly labors finished—  
He was prepared to go.

Let us emulate his virtues,  
That men of us may say  
The world is brighter, better,  
Because he passed this way.

May the Lord deal with him as one who has gained the palm and may his place in the world beyond the grave be even higher and more glorious than that which he won for himself among men.

Peace to his ashes! Honor to his name! And immortality to his memory!



Remarks by Representative Patterson  
*Of California*

Mr. SPEAKER: I think that our most fitting desire, on this day when we honor those of our colleagues who have died in pursuit of their duties, is to forward those goals toward which they, and all of us, were striving. These goals were the complete eradication of fascism the world over, and the establishment of a permanent peace and increasing prosperity.

Our colleagues, and their comrades on the battlefields, will not have died in vain if we can outlaw war for all time; if we are a step nearer to the brotherhood of man in a real and practical sense.

Let us put our own house in order. Racial, religious, national, prejudice, and discrimination of every kind must be absolutely destroyed here in America, as well as in every land of the earth. Prejudice and discrimination go hand in hand with the fascism we are striving to destroy.

There must be unity and understanding between the nations of the earth. If we break faith with our allies, with Britain, or Russia, or China, or France, or others, then we break faith with those who have died, our colleagues and our sons and brothers on the fighting fronts.

Let us, then, with quiet and indestructible determination, dedicate ourselves, strengthened by the memory of our colleagues who fought so long and well to the goals of unity, between men and nations of men, and permanent peace.

## Remarks by Representative Rich

*Of Pennsylvania*

Mr. SPEAKER: There comes a time in every man's career when he must lay down his working tools and depart this life for the Great Beyond.

Our good friend Senator ELLISON SMITH, of South Carolina, was a great leader, an energetic Senator, and an advocate of those things of benefit to his country. He was especially interested in the affairs of his own State of South Carolina. His interest in cotton, and the farmers engaged in agricultural pursuits, earned him the title of "COTTON ED" SMITH.

It was my privilege and pleasure to live at the same hotel as Senator SMITH for a number of years. We both were members of the same college fraternity, Phi Kappa Psi. As a result of these associations I learned to know "COTTON ED" intimately. He was a big-hearted man, unselfish and interested in the welfare of others. He was truly a great Phi Psi and our national fraternity will miss him. Our Federal Government has sustained a great loss, and his own State of South Carolina has lost a good friend to whom its people are indebted in a great many ways.

Now his work here is over and Senator SMITH has gone to his eternal rest. To this old friend and fraternity brother, I might say, We miss you, and we shall continue to miss you. But some day we hope it shall be our privilege to join you around the Great White Throne.

It is an old belief  
That on some solemn shore,  
Beyond the sphere of grief,  
Dear friends shall meet once more.

Remarks by Representative Hare  
*Of South Carolina*

Mr. SPEAKER: No people become great and remain great who fail to honor their heroes and pay tribute to their leaders. It is appropriate, therefore, that the Congress has set aside and dedicated this day when we may pay appropriate tribute to the life and character of our deceased colleagues.

The distinction of being a United States Senator is second only to that of being President of the United States, and to have the distinction of having been elected to serve six consecutive terms and to have the further distinction of having served in the Senate longer than any other Member is a coveted honor and that distinction goes today to the Honorable ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina, who died November 17, 1944, lacking only 1 month, 16 days, of completing a continuous service of 36 years.

There may be many who disagree with the philosophy of a political leader, and he may have many pronounced political enemies, but when faced with the fact that, regardless of the political party to which he belongs or the State from which he comes, any man chosen by the people and living to serve longer than any other as a Member of the United States Senate is entitled to be classed as one of the Nation's great leaders and a man of many coveted virtues and outstanding qualities.

Senator SMITH came from a family strongly dedicated to fundamentals found only in American life; he was brought up in a home consecrated to the Christian religion emphasized by that great leader and founder of the Methodist Church, John Wesley; his father was a minister; and his brother, Dr. Coke Smith, was honored as a bishop of the Methodist Church for many years; he was a graduate of



---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

Wofford College, one of the oldest and most outstanding liberal arts colleges of South Carolina, he was a student of history, literature, and affairs of State; he had pronounced convictions as to the purposes and functions of our National and State Governments and never permitted himself to waiver in the discharge of his obligations and responsibilities to both.

It was my privilege and pleasure to know Senator SMITH personally for 40 years and to enjoy the associations with him during my 14 years of service in the Congress. He was always approachable, cooperative, and took pleasure in counseling with Members of Congress from his home State.

I recall Senator SMITH's first campaign in the Democratic primary for nomination to the Senate. He was opposed by six of the most able debaters of his State. Under the rules of the State Democratic executive committee they were required to speak at least once in each county of the State in joint debate at a time and place fixed by the committee. Mr. SMITH had been a member of the State legislature and was in his prime, both physically and otherwise. Although his opponents were all eloquent and experienced debaters he proved to be a fluent, eloquent, and convincing orator and there is little doubt but that his masterful oratory determined the result of the election in his favor. This was in 1908. He was again elected in 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932, and 1938 but he was never elected without opposition. His service in the Senate is a matter of record, which I could not undertake to present in this short address.

Senator SMITH owned and operated one of the largest and best farms in South Carolina, and it was here he devoted his entire life when not engaged in the discharge of his official duties. At home and abroad he was looked upon as the farmer's friend and was probably better advised of the economic problems incident to agriculture than any other man in the Senate at the time of his death, and his

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

memory will long be cherished by his many farmer friends throughout the State and Nation.

His unquestioned loyalty and devotion to the institutions of his country will be a lesson to the youth of the State he loved so dearly, and serve as an inspiration to them and those who may follow him for years to come. His reverence and love for the Constitution of the United States may be likened to the loyalty and devotion of a dutiful child to its mother, which devotion increased with maturing years, until a few years preceding his death he became greatly alarmed as to the possibility of its defeat. Like Calhoun, the guiding star of his political life, he feared the interpreters of this great instrument may exert a greater influence in determining the institutions and the future life of the American people than the framers of the instrument itself.

**Remarks by Representative Ribers**  
*Of South Carolina*

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of the late distinguished Senator ELLISON DURANT SMITH, from South Carolina, came while he was still a member of the United States Senate. He had just passed through a gruelling campaign for reelection which witnessed his defeat and interrupted the longest tenure of office in the history of the Senate.

"COTTON ED," as all South Carolinians knew him, was a fighter, and he went into his campaign with every vigor at his command. However, his advanced years had taken their toll and his former stalwart frame was unable to stand the terrible ordeal of the campaign through which he had just passed.

Without pain and without notice on November 17, 1944, he suddenly passed away in his home at Lynchburg, S. C., the home he loved so well. At home with his family and his friends, his departure came in the manner and at the place he would have liked it to come.

The high and the mighty, the meek and the lowly came to his last resting place to pay him reverence. The eye of the humble Negro, who tilled the soil of his farm, grew dim with tears as his friend was lowered into the soil he loved so dearly. Statesman and scholar alike were hushed as his stilled voice would no longer be raised in defense of States' rights.

Mr. Speaker, no more colorful character ever served his State or Nation than "COTTON ED" SMITH. A passionate believer in the right of the States to handle their own affairs, he was relentless in his fight against centralized government. In the specter of a strong Government at Washington he could perceive the danger of the dignity of the common man.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

"COTTON ED" SMITH believed that "the best governed people are the least governed people." He believed that the Government was made to protect the people and not the people to serve the Government.

In his death the Senate lost its most colorful character. In his death South Carolina lost its most loyal friend. We bid him fond adieu. He stands on the other shore waiting to greet us and bid us enter the house of many mansions to continue the love so rudely broken.

To his loved ones, we offer our solace and comfort. To him we say:

Sleep on, dear friend, such lives as thine  
Have not been lived in vain,  
But shed an influence rare, divine,  
On lives that still remain.

**Remarks by Representative McMillan**  
*Of South Carolina*

Mr. SPEAKER: My colleague the late Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, who so ably represented the State of South Carolina for 35 years, will be missed by every person in the State of South Carolina. He was a champion of States' rights and adhered strictly to the provisions of the Constitution as was outlined by our forefathers. Senator SMITH did more for agriculture than any other one man in the United States Senate and was never too busy to listen to the farmers' problem. As chairman of the Senate Agricultural Committee he sponsored important farm legislation which will prove to be a memorial to him in future years. I considered Senator SMITH an authority on agriculture problems and legislation. I always made an effort to secure his advice on important pending farm legislation. Senator SMITH was strong in his convictions. His sterling character and ability could not be questioned. Senator SMITH owned and operated a large farm in my district and he never did forget that he was a dirt farmer and did not believe in all kinds of theories. I do not believe any Senator enjoyed the respect of every Member of the United States Senate as the late Senator SMITH. He was able with his personality and keen knowledge of legislation to have the Senate pass almost any bill that he sponsored. Senator SMITH has left a great record and it will be difficult to fill his place in the United State Senate and it will be a long time before the farmers will find another Senator that will champion their cause as Senator SMITH.



Memorial Exercises  
in the  
United States Senate

---

---





## Memorial Exercises in the Senate



MONDAY, *June 25, 1945.*

Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., pastor of the Gunton-Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, whose presence is our shield in the stillness of the night and our strength in the struggles of the day, we pray that Thou wilt illumine our minds with a clearer understanding of Thy truth and our hearts with a richer experience of Thy love.

Grant that this may be a day of sincere quest for Thy divine will and of complete conquest over everything that hinders us from surrendering ourselves to it. May our lives be transformed from what they are to what they ought to be.

We pray that we may have the courage to believe that Thy kingdom of justice and peace is surely emerging and that it will be gloriously triumphant even in our day. May our vision of its splendor be so real and commanding that everything that is noble within us shall rise up to seek its coming and hasten its victory.

We thank Thee for all Thy servants whose names are now enshrined in the book of everlasting remembrance, and who are dwelling with Thee in heavenly blessedness, having received the reward of their faith, even the salvation of their souls. Grant that we also may live out our days in faith and in faithfulness.

To Thy name we ascribe the glory. Amen.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The routine morning business is concluded.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

On May 17 last the Senate adopted Senate resolution 126, submitted by the senior Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley], as follows:

*Resolved*, That on Monday, June 25, 1945, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting memorial addresses to be delivered on the life, character, and public service of the Honorable W. WARREN BARBOUR, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey; the Honorable ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina; the Honorable FREDERICK VAN NUYS, late a Senator from the State of Indiana; the Honorable FRANCIS MALONEY, late a Senator from the State of Connecticut; and the Honorable JOHN MOSES, late a Senator from the State of North Dakota.

Mr. MCKELLAR. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I ask the clerk to read to the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 142) as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

**Address by Senator McKellar**  
*Of Tennessee*

Mr. PRESIDENT: I regret to say that owing to my duties in connection with the Appropriations Committee of the Senate in the closing days before June 30 I have found it absolutely impossible to prepare a suitable address for this occasion. I literally have not had the time to do it. It is with a feeling of melancholy satisfaction, however, that I can express to my brother Senators the sentiments of regard and affection which I entertained for Senator SMITH, of South Carolina.

I first met him in Memphis, Tenn., as I recall, in the late fall of 1908. He had been nominated as Senator from South Carolina but had not been actually elected. The nomination at that time, as it still is, I believe, was equivalent to election in that State, and he took his seat in the Senate on March 4, 1909.

He was comparatively a young man at the time and visited Memphis for the purpose of making a speech at a cotton convention. I heard the speech. It was an excellent and able one, for he was gifted with all the graces and attractions of the orator and advocate, and he knew as much about cotton, I believe, as any man who ever lived.

Later on, before I was elected to the Senate, I was a Member of the House of Representatives in which I took my seat on November 9, 1911. Senator SMITH and I soon became friends, and we remained friends all of his life. I recall that when the question of the development of Muscle Shoals first arose, I offered an amendment in the Military Affairs Committee of the House, which the Committee adopted. It was a very imperfect one. When that amendment reached the House floor it was made even more imperfect. But when it reached the Senate I enlisted the interest of Senator

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

SMITH in the fertilizer aspects of the proposal and he offered a most effective amendment, which is to be found in section 124 of the act. His amendment was a real contribution to the upbuilding of my State and of the surrounding States.

Senator SMITH was an exceedingly able man. He was a member of the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry throughout his service in the Senate and for a long time was chairman of that committee, in which office he served with ability and vigor.

There is another thing about Senator SMITH's career that I desire to recall to Senators. I do not know whether they realize it, but Senator SMITH served continuously in this body longer than any other Senator who ever became a Member of it. It is true that Senator Francis E. Warren, of Wyoming, with whom I also served for a long time, taking all his service, served longer than any other Senator, but his service was a divided and not a continuous one. Back in 1893 the Legislature of Wyoming failed to elect him for one session, and he was out of the Senate for 2 years. Therefore, his continuous service was not as long as that of Senator SMITH's, the latter having been continuously a Member of the Senate longer than any other.

Next to Senator SMITH in length of service was Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa. I did not know Senator Allison personally, though I remember seeing him when I visited Washington. But I am now looking into the face of my friend, the senior Senator from Maine [Mr. Whitel], who is one of my dearest friends and who was officially connected with the Senate when Senator Allison was a Member of this body, and knew him, and I have often heard him speak in the highest terms of Senator Allison.

It is of interest to compare the service of these two Senators. Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina, served continuously 35 years 8 months and 13 days. Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa, the next in length of service, served 35 years and 5 months. It seems to me very interesting that



---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

Senator SMITH, vigorous, determined, manly, forthright, unafraid, outspoken to the nth degree, could have served in this body continuously longer than any other Senator.

His was a remarkable service throughout. He was very independent. He did not bow to the will of anyone. We all recall when, in the early days of the administration of the late lamented President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, for whom we all had the greatest admiration, the President, misguidedly as I then thought, undertook to purge Senator SMITH from the Senate, but when the election was held, instead of Senator SMITH being purged, he was reelected by an overwhelming majority, showing the love, respect, esteem, and admiration of the people of South Carolina for him. They loved, admired, and respected President Roosevelt, but that did not prevent their reelecting Senator SMITH, whom they knew and had known for all those years.

Senator SMITH was indeed a great character. He was kind to his friends and very much disliked by his enemies. He was affable and pleasant unless he believed he was being taken advantage of. He did not like to be given the "run-around" by anyone.

There was another attribute Senator SMITH possessed to which I must call attention, and I know all Senators who knew him will agree with me in what I say. So far as I was able to tell, from a long association with him, he never had a dishonest thought, and never was guilty of a dishonest act. That cannot be said about all men. We know Senator SMITH had his peculiarities; who has not? We all have them. We know he had strong views on all subjects to which he devoted himself, but throughout it all he was an honest-minded man and an honest-acting man. He was an honest-minded Senator and an honest-acting Senator, and no one, from the highest to the lowest, could influence him when he made up his mind that his course was right.

Senator SMITH was a remarkable man, and a remarkable career he had in this body. Possibly I was attracted to him



---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

somewhat by the fact that he was born just a few miles from where my father was born, near Sumter, S. C., in the same county. I met Senator SMITH in Memphis, at a time when I had never dreamed of getting into public life. I met him as a private individual and not as a Senator. I was not in public office, and at that time had never thought of being. It was the fact that both he and his father were born in the county where my father was born that brought us together.

Throughout the years Senator SMITH and I served in the Senate together—and we were Members of this body together for 27 years or more—I was about to say we never had a difference. We did differ frequently, of course, but I never had a misunderstanding with Senator SMITH. If I would say to him that I was greatly interested in a bill, if he was in favor of it, he was delighted to help with it, but if he was against it, nothing on earth could make him favor it. No persuasion, no cajolery, no influence, express or implied, could ever make Ed SMITH change his mind when he had studied a question and thought he was right, and that was one of his admirable qualities. I admired him because of his genuine forthright honesty, which characterized him throughout, and made his life what it was.

Senator SMITH had a lovely and attractive wife and splendid children, and those whom he left may always look back with pride upon the life of the husband and father. He never did that which was dishonest or dishonorable.

As I stated in the beginning of these remarks, I am just speaking out my recollections and my thoughts about Ed SMITH. He was a farmer, an actual farmer, a dirt farmer. He looked after his own farm. He looked after the farmers. His life was devoted to the farmers of this Nation.

There was another thing about Senator SMITH that marked him. As much as any man I ever knew he loved the Constitution of the United States. What a wonderful heritage especially in these days, when we reflect that our country, just 156 years old has come, under this Constitution, from the

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

lowest rung of the ladder to the highest. How has it gotten to that point—through vagaries, dreams, notions, and airy ideas? Oh, no; it has not gotten there in that way. It has gotten there because its people have followed the Constitution and the laws of the United States. Adherence to the Constitution has brought us from the lowest rung of the ladder to the highest rung of the ladder, to that point where it is admitted we are the greatest Nation on earth.

Do we want to change that document? No man was ever more opposed to a change being made in our Constitution than was Senator ELLISON D. SMITH. On this I agreed with him 100 percent. He loved that instrument. He abided by that instrument. He followed that instrument. He voted against any bill which he thought was not authorized by that great instrument. What a heritage to leave to his sons and daughters, to his family. What a splendid heritage he left them by thus upholding the Constitution he had taken an oath to support and defend on all occasions.

Senator SMITH received much criticism, it is true, but criticism did not hurt him. He was a true representative of his people because he loved his people. He was a true Senator because he loved the Senate. He was a delightful man personally. He was honest. When he gave his word one could always accept it and know that it would be fulfilled.

Mr. President, I have been in the Senate a long time and have known many Senators, and I say that ELLISON D. SMITH was one of the best Senators who ever served in this body. I lament his passing. I regret we do not have more men who are so outspoken and forthright and honest and able, and who love their country and their country's Government, and their country's Constitution as did ELLISON D. SMITH.

[On June 25, 1945, the Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Maybank], was in Europe as a member of the subcommittee of the Military Affairs Committee. On his return to this country he delivered the following address on the floor of the Senate.]

Address by Senator Maybank  
*Of South Carolina*

Mr. PRESIDENT: During my absence in Europe as a member of the subcommittee of the Military Affairs Committee of the Senate, memorial services were held for several distinguished former Members of this body. Among them was the late senior Senator from South Carolina, my former colleague, with whom I served for many years in this body. Several years ago when I became a Member of the Senate, Senator SMITH escorted me to the rostrum of this Chamber where I took my oath as a Senator.

Mr. President, ELLISON DURANT SMITH was born and he died on the South Carolina plantation which has passed in direct line from father to son for 7 generations.

His father was a Methodist minister of pure English ancestry, and his mother was of equally pure Scottish descent. He was the youngest of nine children.

Two of his brothers were Methodist ministers, one of whom became a bishop; and two of his sisters married Methodist ministers.

In his youth he absorbed the Bible and many of the classics. They became a part of him. He could quote by the page, and was profoundly influenced by the mighty words of deeply thinking men. He never feared thought nor the bare face of truth. He set honor above ambition, and integrity above gain. He was of the old line who considered the position of a statesman a stern and sacred obligation. He would not deviate from whatever he considered to be in the best interest of his country. Himself a complete individualist, he struggled for the preservation of individualism for Americans. To him any threat to individual liberty was a threat to America.

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

His favorite poet was Robert Burns. His favorite quotation is from Burns' *To a Young Friend*:

The fear o' hell's a hangman's whip  
To haud the wretch in order;  
But where ye feel your honor grip,  
Let ay that be your border:  
Its slightest touches, instant pause—  
Debar a' side pretences;  
And resolutely keep its laws,  
Uncaring consequences.

His favorite author was Charles Dickens. He never tired of quoting from *Pickwick Papers* and laughing at Dickens' matchless humor. He himself had a great wit and his most salient remarks were often clothed in jest, but the impact of his meaning was always felt.

He attended Furman University, the University of South Carolina, and Wofford College. He took post graduate work at Vanderbilt University. He graduated from Wofford with honors and received during his years there many medals for writing and for oratory. In later years that college bestowed upon him the honorary degree of doctor of laws and made him an honorary member of Phi Beta Kappa.

During his tenure of office he was chairman of the Immigration Committee, chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee, and chairman of the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry.

He was elected to the Senate as representative of the cotton farmers of the South, and when he was made chairman of the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry he was therefore more pleased than at any time during his career. Noted for his fiery tongue and implacable anger, he was nevertheless also a notably just chairman. He never allowed a witness before his committee to be harassed. Every witness was given a just and equitable hearing regardless of views, for along with honor he loved justice.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

He broke two precedents while in the Senate. He served longer continuously than any man in the history of the United States Senate. He was elected chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee during a Republican administration.

He was internationally known as "COTTON ED." That name came to be a symbol of fearless thought and speech, and he was recognized for those qualities as well as for a profound knowledge of agriculture.

He founded his political and personal beliefs on the Constitution and the Bill of Rights. It caused him no egotistical pangs to admit that the inspired minds who formulated those tremendous cornerstones were brilliant enough to enlighten his own mind, and had built a lasting foundation for America and for his own convictions. He was a passionate individual, but as are all great men, he was humble before words of flame and was willing, in fact, was determined to walk in their glow.

He kept a framed copy of the Constitution on the wall of his private office, and his first question of any visiting group of school children was whether they had read that document. He was of the belief that memorizing the Constitution should be made a part of every school curriculum in the United States.

He was a man of deep sentiment. He loved the South and his plantation with an overwhelming devotion. He was completely attached to his family. America was his life.

And so he lived studying, reading, thinking, striving—led always by the light of honor in his own mind, fearless of consequences. He was ever seeking to help the farmer. He believed that America owed much to the land, and was greatly dependent upon it for prosperity. He loved the ground under his feet.

When he lay at last in the parlor of his old home one of the colored men who lived on the place asked to see him.



---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

He stood smiling down at the face which in death was still strong, undaunted, and portentous with the deeply carved lines of thought—thought that would never die, thought which the Negro, with his deeply intuitive wisdom, understood and admired. He knew that he stood by the bier, not of an opportunist but of a friend.

Six Negroes living on the land were his pall bearers. They laid him to rest, knowing that no hope for betterment of himself but respect and understanding had always inspired his happy association with them.

Say of him that he always did and said what he thought to be honorable. Say of him that he despised hypocrisy, opportunism, and rationalizing of greed. Say of him that when he was elected to the United States Senate he believed that he had been given a sacred trust, and that no thought of self must swerve him from the duty which he felt toward his native land not only for the span of his life, but for all the ages to come.

---

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Address by Senator Capper  
*Of Kansas*

Mr. PRESIDENT: Looking back over my service in the Senate for more than a quarter of a century, I have many memories arising from association with him in committee rooms, in the Senate Chamber, in the amenities of social life, of our late colleague, ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina.

It was my privilege to attend the impressive funeral services held at the farm of the late Senator SMITH, near Lynchburg, S. C. The services were attended by a great number of his old friends, including farmers and people of all walks of life in the State of South Carolina. I never saw a group of people more sincere in their expressions of love for and appreciation of a devoted friend. Six faithful colored men who had worked for the Senator many years on his farm served as pallbearers.

Mr. President, neither the Senate Chamber nor the meetings of the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry will seem the same without Senator ELLISON D. SMITH of South Carolina. I served on that committee with him for more than a quarter of a century, a few months short of 26 years. He had been here a full decade when I was sworn in as a Senator from Kansas.

The word "unique" is often misused, but I would say it applied to Senator SMITH. He was unique in my experience. I never have known, nor do I expect to know, anyone like him. "COTTON ED," as he liked to be called, and as he was known over the Nation, was close to the soil; he never forgot that he was a farmer, and never tried to forget it. He never forgot he was from the South, from South Carolina; that he represented the State of South Carolina; that he represented the farmers of South Carolina.



---

## ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

ELLISON D. SMITH was an individualist; he was a fighter; he was positive in his convictions, his beliefs, and his actions. There was little if any of compromise in his make-up. If he was for something, he was for it 100 percent. If he was against something, he was against it—well, generally considerably more than 100 percent.

We shall miss his homely humor; his pungent statements; his keen characterizations of programs he did not approve, back of all of which was a broad streak of kindly regard for those he castigated.

Mr. President, ELLISON D. SMITH's loyalty to what he believed in was a fighting loyalty to his State, to his neighbors, to the farmers—a fighting loyalty that neither gave nor expected quarter in any contest. In the course of nearly 26 years I came to have a great admiration for his many strong and likable qualities, and I also had a great liking for "COTTON ED" SMITH as a man and as a colleague. He was a strong character, and we miss him.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

### Address by Senator Aiken

*Of Vermont*

MR. PRESIDENT: I first met "COTTON ED" SMITH at a Lincoln Day banquet in Pittsburgh in 1939. Neither of us knew the other was to speak.

Fortunately for me, I was called on first and unwittingly appropriated most of the material he had carefully incorporated in his prepared speech. As a result, he discarded his own speech and spoke extemporaneously to a keenly interested audience.

I have often thought how fortunate it was for both of us that I was called on first because I could not have spoken extemporaneously and it was not the nature of Senator SMITH to adhere to carefully prepared material in conveying a message to his audience.

From that time on I enjoyed a firm friendship with him which lasted until his death.

Although he was an entertaining and effective extemporaneous speaker and was often extemporaneous even to an unexpected degree, I am satisfied that all through his life he followed a determined course leading to a definite and noble objective—that of improving the lot of the American farmer and establishing agriculture on an income basis comparable to that of more favored groups.

When I came to the Senate it was my good fortune to be assigned to the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry, of which Senator Smith was chairman, and to have the opportunity, not only of working with him closely on many matters of legislation, but to become more fully acquainted with ELLISON D. SMITH, the man.

I went on many fishing trips with him. I believe that one way really to know a man is to go fishing with him and

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

on these trips the human qualities of ELLISON D. SMITH became truly apparent.

He was a gifted and inveterate story teller with a keen sense of humor.

He liked to sing, too, and frequently raised his voice to Rock of Ages, Lead Kindly Light, Nearer My God to Thee, and a hundred other gospel hymns and Negro spirituals which he knew and loved so well.

Once I went hunting with him down in his native State of South Carolina.

Skillfully imitating the call of the wild turkey, he called one up to about a hundred feet from me. I did not dare shoot it because I was not quite sure whether it was a gobbler or not. Later in the day he insisted upon crediting me with one wild turkey gobbler, which I really did kill, although Senator SMITH'S unerring aim had previously reduced its speed to a very, very slow pace.

Wherever he was or whatever he was doing, however, his mind was constantly reverting to the soil and to the needs of American farmers.

An operator of a large plantation himself, he knew those needs and he was determined that they should be met so far as it lay within his power to do so.

For nearly 36 years he fought in the United States Senate to improve the lot of the American farmer. He sometimes won and he sometimes lost his battles, but he never quit fighting.

On November 19, at Lynchburg, S. C., I attended the funeral of a truly great champion of the American farmer.

He was borne from his ancestral plantation home for the last time by six grief-stricken colored employees. A white hound dog trailed behind the coffin.

In an old cemetery, miles from town, "COTTON ED" SMITH now sleeps under a live oak tree, a traveler who has returned to the soil from which he sprang and which he loved, but

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

all over the United States millions of farm families today are living happier, richer lives because of the many battles he fought and won for them.

Besides the loss to American agriculture, I feel a great personal loss in his passing.

No one was more kind to me; no one gave me greater opportunity to take part in the work of the Senate than he did.

In the future, when the struggle and strife of this world war is over, I hope to return to visit my friends in South Carolina and although he will not be there, I will always see him as I have so many times before—fishing, hunting, directing the work on the plantation or listening to the help sing spirituals after supper.

I am glad I could call him my friend.

The **PRESIDING OFFICER**. The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the senior Senator from Tennessee [Mr. McKellar].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Proceedings  
in the  
United States Senate

---

---





## Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *November 20, 1944.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., offered the following prayer.

Gracious Father of our spirits, beyond all the madness of these angry days which devastate the face of our warring earth we turn to Thee who sittest above the floods and in whose balances the nations are weighed. Lift us out of our doubt and cynicism by a great faith to live by and great causes to live for. Teach us once again the everlasting mystery that only as we lose ourselves in something higher than ourselves can we find ourselves. In this difficult and darkened era open our eyes to see, not just the dangers which menace but also the doors which challenge.

We ask today for Thy consoling grace upon those who grieve at the passing from this mortal stage of one who, tarrying for an active decade beyond the allotted span, for a colorful generation played his part in the deliberations of this body. In these Halls of Government which knew him so long we think of one who served his State and Nation with a rugged honesty, scorning the conventional niceties of honeyed speech, which we confess is often the mask of hypocrisy. As familiar figures in the Nation's life join the great majority, solemnize us with the realization that even in the longest career the time is short. May we stand in a dark day, not among those who curse the darkness but among those who light a candle. In the Redeemer's name we ask it. Amen.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, it is with a sense of deep regret that I am called upon to announce to the Senate the death of my distinguished colleague from the State of South Carolina, Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, which occurred at his home in Lynchburg in that State on Friday, the 17th instant.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Extended remarks relative to the life, character, and public service of the late Senator are not appropriate at this time, and I shall avail myself of an opportunity at another time to pay a proper tribute to his memory.

I do desire, however, to call attention to the fact that Senator SMITH was the dean of the Senate, and his service in this body comprised a longer continuous period than that of any other Senator in the history of the Government, for he had served in the Senate 35 years 8 months and 13 days.

I now send to the desk a resolution, for which I ask immediate consideration. In view of the fact that Senator SMITH's death and funeral occurred during the recess of the Senate, the formal appointment of a committee to attend the funeral is not called for in the resolution. A committee, however, was unofficially appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral, which took place yesterday at his home in South Carolina.

The following committee of the Senate was previously appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the late Senator ELLISON D. SMITH:

Burnet R. Maybank, South Carolina, chairman; Kenneth McKellar, Tennessee; Arthur Capper, Kansas; Elmer Thomas, Oklahoma; Arthur H. Vandenberg, Michigan; Josiah W. Bailey, North Carolina; John H. Bankhead, Alabama; Wallace H. White, Jr., Maine; Richard B. Russell, Georgia; Carl A. Hatch, New Mexico; Theodore G. Bilbo, Mississippi; Allen J. Ellender, Louisiana; George D. Aiken, Vermont.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution submitted by the Senator from South Carolina will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 335), as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

---

## ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. President, in the death of Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina, I feel not only the sorrow of having lost a personal friend but also an appreciation of the loss to our country as well. America needs men who are not afraid to fight for their convictions, regardless of what the outcome to themselves may be. Senator SMITH was one of these. For nearly 36 years he fought to improve the status of the American farmer. Sometimes he won; sometimes he lost; but he never quit. The Senate will not seem quite the same now that he has gone, and American agriculture has lost one of its staunchest champions and truest friends.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I cannot let pass the opportunity to say a word concerning our friend and colleague who has just departed this earth. It is a rare distinction for any man to serve continuously for a period of time beyond any other man who ever occupied a seat in any legislative body. It is certainly a rare honor and privilege for any man to have served longer continuously than any other man in the history of the United States Senate, which was the particular honor enjoyed by the late Senator from South Carolina, Mr. SMITH.

He came to the Senate 4 or 5 years before I was elected to the House of Representatives. When he was first elected to the Senate, I recall as a young man in Kentucky reading about his election, and, because of his colorful character and his originality of expression and his independence of thought, he attracted my attention. Of course, any man of the characteristics of the late Senator from South Carolina would attract the attention of young men, whether in public life or in private life.

I suppose it is not necessary for me to remind the Senate that I did not always agree with Senator SMITH; in fact, I

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

frequently disagreed with him on measures and on the philosophy of government; but no man could deny his honesty or his ruggedness of character; no man could deny that he possessed an independence that transcended partisan politics and that he gave not only color to the Senate but to a career which is unique in the history of the Senate of the United States.

He had many personal qualities which endeared him to his colleagues here and to friends in his own State. No man could be elected to the Senate of the United States continuously for 36 years unless he possessed qualities which appealed to the people of the State which he represented.

We sometimes say and feel, not only in our own individual cases, but in other cases, that men come to Congress by accident, that some fluke occurs which elevates a man to membership in the House or Senate, or to some other distinguished office. No man could contend that Senator SMITH, or any other man who has come to the Senate and served for more than a generation, came by reason of accident or fluke, or for any other reason except that he appealed to the people who, in the final analysis, enjoy the responsibility of deciding upon men and measures of government.

As a personal friend, I regret and mourn the death of Senator SMITH. I am sure that, without regard to politics, we all respected him and held him in cordial affection, and have for his family and friends the utmost sympathy and consideration. I am sure that at a later date the Senate will set aside a day for more pretentious commentaries upon his life and character, but I felt that I should say at least this much now, before the resolution is adopted.

Mr. CAPPER. Mr. President, it was my privilege to attend the impressive funeral services held at the farm of the late Senator SMITH, near Lynchburg, S. C. The service was attended by a great number of his old friends, including farmers and people of all walks of life in the State of South

---

## ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

Carolina. I never saw a group of people more sincere in their expressions of love for and appreciation of a devoted friend. Six faithful colored men who had worked for the Senator many years on his farm served as pall bearers.

Mr. President, neither the Senate Chamber nor the meetings of the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry will seem the same without Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina. I served on that committee with him for more than a quarter of a century, a few months short of 26 years. He had been here a full decade when I was sworn in as a Senator from Kansas.

The word "unique" is often misused, but I would say it applied to Senator SMITH. He was unique in my experience; I never have known, nor do I expect to know, anyone like him. "COTTON ED," as he liked to be called, and as he was known over the Nation, was close to the soil; he never forgot that he was a farmer, and never tried to forget it. He never forgot he was from the South, from South Carolina; that he represented the State of South Carolina; that he represented the farmers of South Carolina.

ELLISON D. SMITH was an individualist; he was a fighter; he was positive in his convictions, his beliefs, and his actions. There was little if any of compromise in his make-up. If he was for something, he was for it 100 percent. If he was against something, he was against it—well, generally considerably more than 100 percent.

We shall miss his homely humor; his pungent statements; his keen characterizations of programs he did not approve, back of all of which was a broad streak of kindly regard for those he castigated.

ELLISON D. SMITH's loyalty to what he believed in was a fighting loyalty to his State, to his neighbors, to his friends, to the farmers—a fighting loyalty that neither gave nor expected quarter in any contest. In the course of nearly 26 years I came to have a great admiration for his many strong



---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

and likeable qualities, and I also had a great liking for "COTTON ED" SMITH as a man and as a colleague.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. President, I join with the distinguished majority leader and with other Senators in their expressions of sorrow occasioned by the death of our colleague, Senator SMITH.

Senator SMITH was a forceful and unique character. His long public service attested the respect and affection in which he was held by the people of his State. His constant and vigorous efforts in behalf of our people resident in agricultural areas, and in particular his devotion to the cotton producers of the south, were conspicuous over long years.

Senator SMITH, Mr. President, had deep convictions upon governmental and political questions, and voiced his views with such power and courage as to command the admiration of his associates in this body. Here he was loved. Here he will be long remembered. His State and the Nation will sadly miss his eminent services.

To the family of Senator SMITH I give assurances of my deep and lasting sympathy in the loss they have suffered.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution?

There being no objection, the resolution was considered and unanimously agreed to.

Under the third resolving clause of the resolution, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, the Senate (at 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, November 21, 1944, at 12 o'clock meridian.



---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

TUESDAY, *November 21, 1944.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. McLeod, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record an editorial tribute to the late Senator SMITH, of South Carolina, which appeared in the State, of Columbia, S. C., on November 18, 1944.

There being no objection, the editorial was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

ELLISON D. SMITH

With the death of ELLISON D. SMITH there passed from the scene one of the most colorful senators in the Nation's history, a rugged individualist who fought to the very end for his very pronounced ideas on government, on racial relations and other matters. He didn't flinch to stand alone; he was a bitter-end fighter of the New Deal, a staunch supporter of States' rights, and a frequent spokesman for white supremacy.

Called "COTTON ED" because of his interest in agriculture and his continuous fight for King Cotton, the Senator liked the sobriquet and was particularly pleased when the King of England visiting Washington with his queen asked especially to meet him, designating him by his nickname.

Elected in 1908 to fill the vacancy caused originally by the death of Senator A. C. Latimer, whose unexpired term had been completed by Judge Frank Gary, Senator SMITH was returned to office in 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932 and 1938, each time over a strong opposition. He was in the Senate for a longer continuous period than any other man in the history of the Nation, and his almost 36 years ranks next only to the late Senator Warren's 37 years of Senate service. Senator Warren's tenure was divided. For years Senator SMITH had been chairman of the Agriculture Committee of the Senate, and once when the Democrats and Republicans were evenly divided was chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee despite the fact that chairmanships generally had gone that session to the G. O. P.

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Senator SMITH was a marvelous vote getter. He never had a real organization, and in an editorial printed last July we commented that his failure to keep up contacts in the home State, where new generations had grown up, had much to do with his defeat at the hands of Governor Johnston. He did not win, but certainly it can be said that he compromised not one whit in his effort to retain his seat.

A powerful stump speaker, a wonderful teller of stories, and an artist at swaying an audience, Senator SMITH represented a type of political orator that is fast passing from the Senate. He could handle himself with any heckler and was quick in turning a point to his own advantage.

While many disagreed with the Senator's views, they respected him as sincere and consistent in them, and, after all, what more of a compliment can be paid to a man in public life?

He loved South Carolina, and if he had to go, we know he would have preferred to pass at home. His family has the sympathy of those who agreed with him—and those who didn't—all of whom will join in paying tribute to his long service and in acknowledging his devotion to cause and dogged adherence to the principles he thought right.

Proceedings  
in the  
House of Representatives

---

---



## Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, November 20, 1944.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Gatlin, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 335):

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,  
November 20 (legislative day,  
November 16), 1944.

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, late a Senator from the State of South Carolina.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Richards].

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, for the second time in the space of one short week, it falls my sad duty to announce to the House the death of a distinguished South Carolinian who long had been a member of my State's delegation in the Congress of the United States.

On November 17, far from the halls of debate where he won fame, there passed into eternal rest the senior Senator from South Carolina, the Honorable ELLISON D. SMITH. He was then spending a few quiet days at his ancestral home on Tanglewood plantation; and his death came quite suddenly of a heart attack. Many who loved him were there yesterday to mourn when he was laid to rest in the old country cemetery near Lynchburg, S. C., flanked by the fields of cotton he loved so well and "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife."

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

Last week, I remarked, upon the occasion of the announcement of the passing of the Honorable HAMPTON P. FULMER, dean of our House delegation, that South Carolina had lost four of its Congressmen by death in the brief decade just past. Senator SMITH, who was proud in his State's name to be called "COTTON ED" and who liked to refer to himself as an "unreconstructed rebel," was the second Senator and the sixth from our delegation to go.

Senator SMITH had served in the United States Senate longer than any other man in the history of our Nation, first coming to Washington in 1909. In those years he had been the champion of States' rights and of agriculture and the spokesman for cotton—cotton, he liked to say, was "his king" and again "his sweetheart."

With some of his tenets many disagreed; but none doubted that he spoke the strength of his convictions and none questioned his courage and determination. He was not renominated in the recent primary. He gave way to a younger man; but in defeat, as in victory, his head was unbowed and heart unafraid.

So, now, the toga has slipped from his shoulders. The voice which echoed so long through the Senate chamber has been hushed. The great head which wagged so roguishly in sarcasm toward his foes and with such fine good humor toward his friends is stilled. Now he has slipped into the shadows. But his presence, I say, long will linger with those who still serve in the forum of the great; and his achievements there will stand an everlasting monument to his name.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Bryson].

Mr. BRYSON. Mr. Speaker, seldom does a small State such as ours sustain such unprecedented and irreparable loss as we have sustained during the past 10 or 12 days. The passing of these two distinguished statesmen is unusual in that heretofore, our small State has been honored by having the



---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

chairmanship of both great Committees on Agriculture in the House and Senate, the committee in the House having been presided over by our distinguished former colleague, Mr. Fulmer and in the Senate by our distinguished Senator ELLISON D. SMITH.

Mr. Speaker, the entire Nation and in fact countries beyond the sea have by this time learned of the passing of our distinguished colleague, Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina. Yesterday as we stood with uncovered heads at the graveside, far removed from the maddened crowds, during the burial ceremonies of this prominent actor on the political stage, it was natural to recall the great changes that have taken place during the fourscore years in which Senator SMITH was permitted to live.

Those of us into whose hands have now fallen the reins of Government would do well to carefully review the lives of our distinguished predecessors, gleaning therefrom the many helpful examples they have left for us. Of course, all of us lament the passing of this distinguished statesman and extend our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family.

In the Florence Morning News appeared an editorial copied from The State which I herewith attach and make a part of my remarks:

ELLISON D. SMITH

With the death of ELLISON D. SMITH there passed from the scene one of the most colorful Senators in the Nation's history, a rugged individualist who fought to the very end for his very pronounced ideas on government, on racial relations, and other matters. He didn't flinch to stand alone; he was a bitter-end fighter of the New Deal, staunch supporter of States' rights, and a frequent spokesman for white supremacy.

Called "Cotton Ed" because of his interest in agriculture and his continuous fight for "King Cotton," the Senator liked the sobriquet and was particularly pleased when the King of England, visiting Washington with his Queen, asked especially to meet him, designating him by his nickname.

Elected in 1908 to fill the vacancy caused originally by the death of Senator A. C. Latimer, whose unexpired term had been completed by Judge Frank Gary, Senator SMITH was returned to office

---

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

---

in 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932, and 1938 each time over strong opposition. He was in the Senate for a longer continuous period than any other man in the history of the Nation, and his almost 36 years ranks next only to the late Senator Warren's 37 years of Senate service. Senator Warren's tenure was divided. For years Senator SMITH had been chairman of the Agriculture Committee of the Senate, and once when the Democrats and Republicans were evenly divided, was chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee, despite the fact that chairmanships generally had gone that session to the G. O. P.

Senator SMITH was a marvelous vote getter. He never had a real organization, and in an editorial printed last July we commented that his failure to keep up contacts in the home State, where new generations had grown up, had much to do with his defeat at the hands of Governor Johnston. He did not win, but certainly it can be said that he compromised not one whit in his effort to retain his seat.

A powerful stump speaker, a wonderful teller of stories, and an artist at swaying an audience, Senator SMITH represented a type of political orator that is fast passing from the Senate. He could handle himself with any heckler and was quick in turning a point to his own advantage.

While many disagreed with the Senator's views they respected him as sincere and consistent in them, and, after all, what more of a compliment can be paid to a man in public life?

He loved South Carolina, and if he had to go, we know he would have preferred to pass at home. His family has the sympathy of those who agreed with him and those who didn't—all of whom will join in paying tribute to his long service and in acknowledging his devotion to cause and dogged adherence to the principles he thought right. (The State.)

---

How sleep the brave who sink to rest,  
By all their country's wishes blest.  
When Spring with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallowed mold,  
She there shall find a sweeter sod,  
Than fancy's feet have ever trod.

By forms unseen their dirge is sung,  
By hands unseen their knell is rung.  
Here Honor comes a Pilgram gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,  
And freedom shall awhile repair,  
And dwell a weeping hermit there.



3 1262 03204 5584

---

ELLISON DURANT SMITH

---

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I send to the desk a resolution (H. Res. 653) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

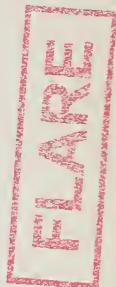
*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ELLISON D. SMITH, a Senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 4 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, November 21, 1944, at 12 o'clock noon.





FLARE



31262032045584